

THE DEMOCRAT

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H. A. JEN

E. P. IRWIN Editor

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TERRITORIAL TICKET

DELEGATE TO CONGRESS:
ELELE:

L. L. McCANDLESS
(Linekona Eliwai)

SENATORS—NA SENATO:

J. S. KALAKIELA
B. G. RIVENBURGH (Livini)
W. S. EDINGS (Ekini)
E. K. HANAPI

REPRESENTATIVES 4th DISTRICT:
LUNAMAKAAINANA APANA EHA:

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FRED TURRILL (Wela ka Hao)
G. K. KEAWEHAKU (Gabriel)
E. H. F. WOLTERS (Walaka)
F. C. BENEVEDES (Palakiko)
E. K. RATHBURN

REPRESENTATIVES 5th DISTRICT:
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J. K. LUKE
DAVID KUPIHEA
EDWARD LIKE
J. M. POEPOE
SAM KAOHELE

COUNTY TICKET

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SUPERVISORS—NA LUNAKIAI:

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W. H. McCLELLAN (Makalena)
M. C. PACHEGO (Kahuna Nui)
ROBERT PAHAU
H. H. PLEMER (Palima)
LESTER PETRIE (Pikale)
M. E. SILVA (Manuela Kiliva)

SHERIFF—MAKAI NUI:

WM. PAUL JARRETT
(Haalilio Opio)

AUDITOR—LUNA HOOIA:

J. C. ANDERSON
(Keoni Anekona)

CLERK—KAKAUOLELO:

CHAS. BAKER (Kale Beka)

ATTORNEY—LOIO:

WADE WARREN THAYER
(Kea)

TREASURER—PUUKU:

R. H. TRENT (Kalena)

DEPUTY SHERIFFS:
NA HOPE MAKAI:

Honolulu:
CHAS. H. ROSE (Kale Loke)
Ewa:
J. KUHIMANA
Waialua:
THOS. CLARKE (Kalaka)
Waianae:
R. GILLILAND (Kililana)
Koolauloa:
HENRY K. KALAWAIA
Koolapoko:
R. W. DAVIS

WARNING TO HAWAIIANS
STEPHEN DESHA SEVERELY
INJURES REPUBLICAN
CAUSE

Mr. Hawaiian Voter: The rich planter is politically Republican, and, being such, seeks your vote for that party on November 8. And why? Are you not able to understand why he needs it? It has been your vote in the past that has made it possible for him to wax fat in the land. With your votes, through the legislature, he has been given the right to import hordes of Asiatic laborers for his baronial sugar estates, and this same labor has driven you to the wall in your native land. Do you think the sugar planter cares how soon you go over the Pali so long as nothing disturbs his large dividends? Well, I think not. Did you ever notice how the sugar baron howls when you talk of higher wages?

Now if it were shown that they were unable to pay a higher wage all would be well and good, but quite the contrary is the fact, for witness all the wealth they possess.

And how have they amassed this great wealth? In no other way than by employing Asiatic coolies at starvation wages to the exclusion of yourselves at a reasonable wage.

Mr. Hawaiian, you have the power with your vote to make life better for yourself, but never by voting the Republican ticket, which means the prolongation of conditions as they now exist. If this "sugar clique" had ever done anything for your interests, we could forgive it.

When the Japanese strike was on last year, this same Asiatic cheap labor, which the planter had shipped here by the thousands, refused to work; then, and only then, did the rich Republican planter need you, but not for long, for he let you go mighty quick when the poor Japanese, hungry and beaten, returned to work.

Workingmen, stop and let us consider your own interest now. You have looked after the planters long enough. In past legislatures you have favored them only to the detriment of yourselves. Vote for the party in this coming election whose platform and principles are for your upbuilding. The Democratic party is your only hope. You have had ten years to learn how much to expect from the Republican party. Your interests and those of the planters are in direct opposition so long as they are permitted to import cheap labor, and if you think the planter is doing business for your welfare you are mightily fooled. This planter element has kept you from owning the Government lands for all these years, and why? Because they wanted it for themselves, and they have the most of it too, haven't they?

Mr. Hawaiian, heretofore, you have worked together, struggled together, starved together, and gone to prison together, but you have never learned to vote together, and that is the secret of your downfall. Why do you vote for the clique that wants to fill the country with poverty-stricken immigrants who are certain to be placed in a position to take away your own opportunities? If the Islands needed them, all would be well. But we are not suffering from an insufficiency of labor; we are suffering from an insufficiency of wages. Look at the poverty and misery of the last government-aided immigrants, compelled to labor for next to nothing. This is what the planter wants.

The Democratic party promises, if placed in power, to stop this wholesale immigration business, and it is up to you, Mr. Voter! You have the power to place your disapproval on the sugar schemers on the eighth of November. Will you do it?

HAOLE DEMOCRAT.

High Henry Sheriff should hold his next political meeting in the prison yard proper, then all of the audience instead of half of it could share in the sport.

STEPHEN DESHA SEVERELY
INJURES REPUBLICAN
CAUSE

Stephen Desha, kahunapule, minister of the Gospel, but no honor to his cloth, is the chief Republican soapbox orator in Honolulu.

And why in Honolulu? Because Stephen Desha is a prophet without honor in his own county. Because Stephen Desha as a speaker for Republican candidates, is a detriment to his own party on the island on which he has his residence. Because Stephen Desha has no standing on the island of Hawaii and his advocacy of the Republican cause in the community in which he lives is recognized by the Republican party leaders as dangerous to their ticket.

So Stephen Desha has been shipped up to Honolulu to make a loud noise from the soapbox. The Republicans figure that his political treachery is not as well known in Honolulu as it is in Hilo and other parts of the island of Hawaii.

Stephen Desha professes to be a clergyman; he spends his Sundays in trying to inculcate the doctrines of Christianity, and six days of the week in preaching Republicanism. How he reconciles the two is a mystery.

Stephen Desha on the soapbox in Honolulu is a disgrace to Christianity.

Stephen Desha as a paid Republican heeler must make the angels blush for shame. Stephen Desha, the kahunapule, is degrading his profession for the dollars of the Special Interests who have weaned him away from the doctrines of his fathers and taught him that the Almighty Dollar is more valuable than his hope of salvation.

Stephen Desha, as a soapbox orator, gives the crowds who listen to his bawling occasion to shout, as they do shout, "Oe punipuni." And Stephen Desha, the paid runner of the Republican party, has to stand on his soapbox

and smile and smirk and pretend that he likes it.

Stephen Desha has not even the grace of common courtesy. Yesterday while a Democratic speaker was talking from a box on the corner of Bethel and King streets, Stephen Desha mounted another box on the opposite corner and began to make a loud noise with the intention of interrupting the opposition speaker. Desha was greeted with the cries of derision that his impudent action warranted. His attempt to imitate Balaam's ass converted no one.

Stephen Desha ought to confine himself either to Republicanism or to preaching. The two do not mix well, and he ought, above others, to know it.

SOLD AGAIN

Has Charles Notley sold out to the Republicans again?

The absurdity of Charles Notley running for the office of Delegate to Congress is and always has been apparent to all.

Do not for a moment suppose that he runs because he thinks he has any chance of election. He knows he has no more chance of election than has the Advertiser a chance of gaining the public respect. He gets into the running as a matter of speculation, merely, and then throws his votes to Kuhio.

"If you don't vote for me, vote for Kuhio," says Notley. And then Kuhio gets up and with the same impertinence says, "If you don't vote for me, vote for Notley."

All of which is a put-up job of long standing and not decent or fair politics.

Notley is in the running for what it is worth, and the Republican party sees that he gets what it is worth on the theory that the subterfuge is worthy of its hire.

The local branch of the Ananias Club meets every evening during this month and until the 8th of November. The High Chief Falsifer is busy in his office during the day, but he attends the evening sessions.

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